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IT'S SOMETHING TO CHEW ON

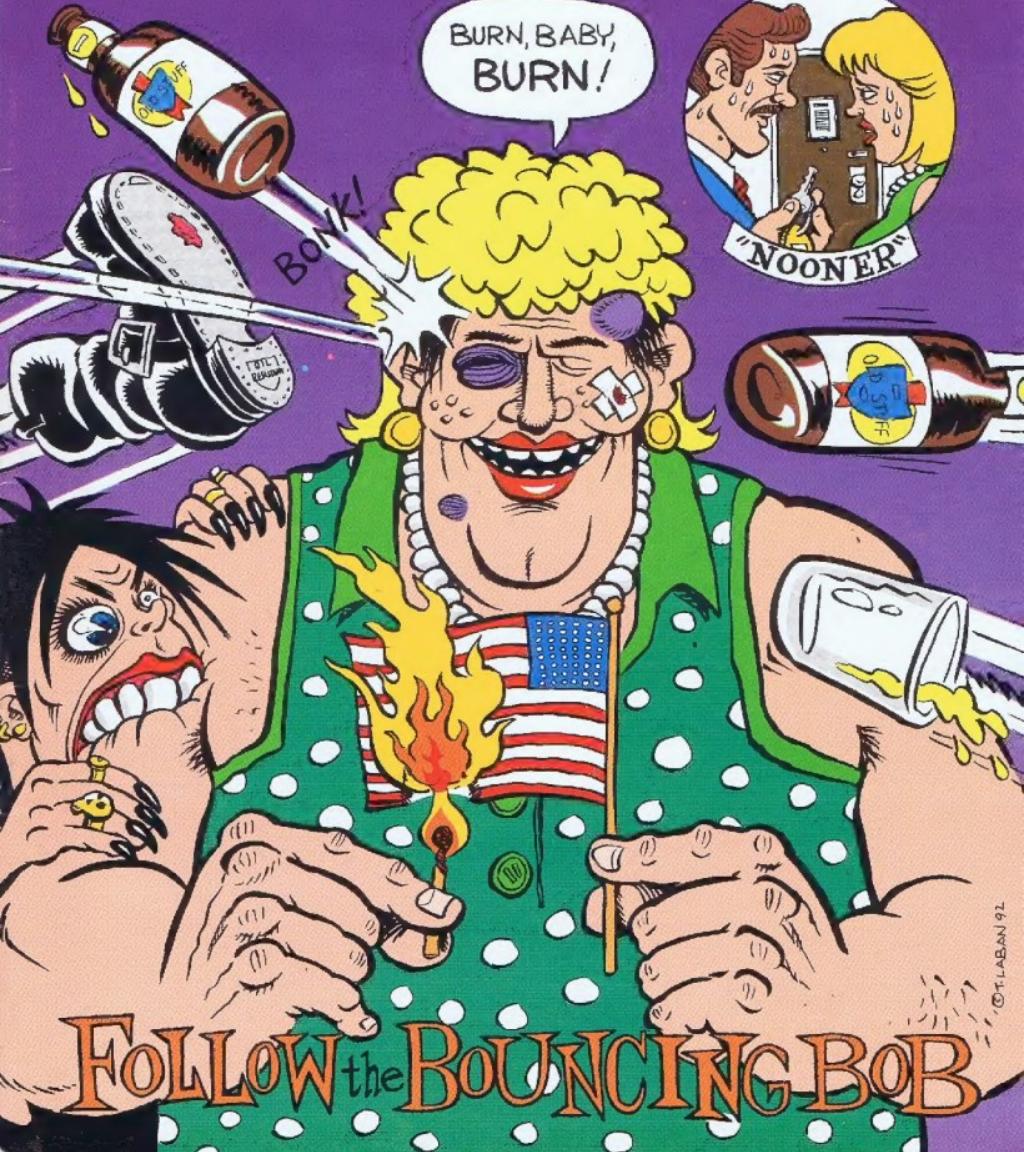
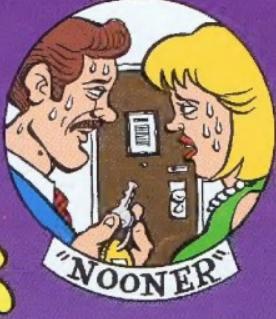
TO HELL
WITH THE
COMICS CODE
CARTOON
AUTHORITY

CUD



FOR MATURE
READERS O.K.

BURN, BABY,
BURN!



FOLLOW the BOUNCING BOB

CUD



FLOOD



STUD



CRUD



SCUD



FUDDI



PUD



THUD



SPUD



SUD



HUD



BUD



BLOOD



DUD



MUD

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You Can't Spank the Monkey if he's on your Back

PART II

FOLLOW THE BOUNCING BOB

by
TERRY LABAN © 92

ANGUS!

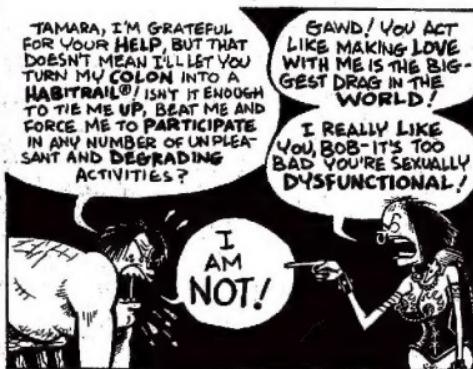


"ANGUS"? WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU SAYING "ANGUS"? THE TUBE WAS BARELY AN INCH UP YOUR BUTT!

GAWD, BOB, YOU ARE SUCH A BABY! IF YOU'D JUST WAIT A MINUTE, YOU'D FEEL SOMETHING REALLY GOOD!

YOU WERE GOING TO PUT A RAT UP MY REAR? ARE YOU CRAZY?









NO. HE WAS BORING. I SWEAR, EVERY THIRD PERFORMANCE ARTIST THAT COMES IN HERE DOES SOMETHING WITH A GODDAMN BARBIE!

HEY, HE DOESN'T JUST DO BARBIE STUFF! HE DOES A MEAN STRIP. TEASE!

LET ME GUESS. HE SMEARS HIS NAKED BODY WITH CHOCOLATE SYRUP.

THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN JUST THAT!

I'LL BET!

LOOK-I ADMIT HE NEEDS TO DEVELOP A LITTLE! BUT AT LEAST GIVE HIM A CHANCE. I KNOW GENIUS WHEN I SEE IT!

YOU MEAN WHEN YOU'VE FUCKED IT.

FUCK YOU!



WELL... I... I DON'T THINK I HAVE THE SKILLS.

ALL'S YA GOTTA DO IS STAND BY TH' DOOR AN' CHECK I.D.S. EASIEST JOB INNA BAR!

UH... WOULDN'T I HAVE TO BEAT PEOPLE UP?

NAW-NOT UNLESS THEY'RE CAUSING TROUBLE. PLUS, YA GET FREE DRINKS, FREE SHOWS, AN' PLENTY OF BABES. THEY LOVE BOUNCERS!



THEY DO?

SURE! THEY'LL GIVE YA A BLOWJOB IF YA LET 'EM IN FREE. ONLY YA CAN'T, CUZ IT'S AGAINST THE RULES.

WELL...

DON'T DO IT, BOB!
YOU'RE AN ARTIST!
YOU DON'T NEED MONEY AS LONG AS YOU STAY WITH ME!

IT'S A DEAL, GUH!



HI, BOB. WELCOME T'
"BOPPER'S". THIS IS CARLA. SHE'LL
SHOW YA TH' ROPES.



PLEAS'D TO MEET
YOU! WOW - I CAN'T
BELIEVE BEEF REEFER'S
PLAYING TONIGHT! HE
USED TO BE MY IDOL!
WILL THERE BE A CHANCE
TO MEET HIM?

MAYB'S LATER.
YOU'LL BE WORKIN'
HIS SHOW, COURSE,
YO BACK'LL BE TO
'IM TH' WHOLE TIME.

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT NOW!
SHOW HIM HOW
TO WORK TH' DOOR!



WATCH WATCHA SAY
"ROUN' GUS. HE DON'
LIKE US T'HAVE NO
FUN. YOU NEVAH
BOUNCED BEFO'?

NOPE.
WELL, TH'
DOORS PURTY
EASY. FIRST,
Y' ASK 'EM
FO' THEY
I.D....

GOT ANY
I.D.?
I FORGOT IT.

BOPPER.

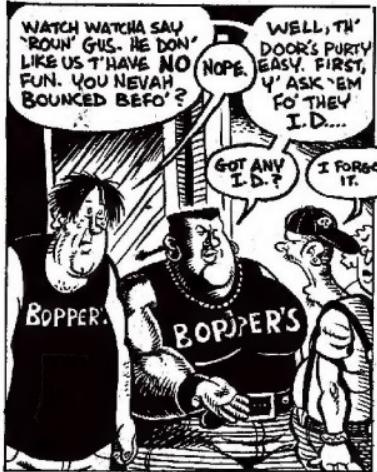
...IF THEY DON'T
HAVE IT, J'S
KICK 'EM OUT!

BUT I'M
27, MAN! I'M
27!

PUNK

IF THEY DO
HAVE I.D.,
Y'PAT 'EM
DOWN...IF THEY
HAVE A WEAPON,
TAKE IT...

AN' ANY
DRUGS Y'
FIND, WE
DIVVY UP
AT TH' END'A
TH' NIGHT!



THEN JIST TAKE
THEY MONEY, STAMP
THEY HANDS, AN'
LET 'EM IN! SIMPLE!

WAHAH!
THAT STUFF
COST
\$300.00!



HEY CARLA! LOOKS
LIKE WE GOT SOME
TROUBLE AT TH' BAR!

OH, GREAT!
I KIN SHOW
YA HOW T'DEAL
WIF JAGOFFS.



O.K., NOW, TH' FIRST THING
Y'WANNA DO IS FIGGER
OUT, IS IT A BIG, A SMALL,
OR A MEDIUM JAGOFF?
YO CALL, BOB.

UH...
MEDIUM?

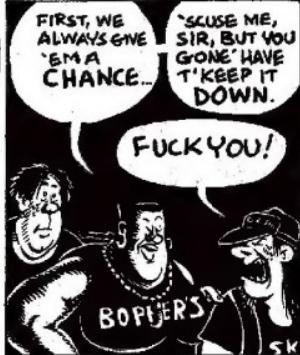
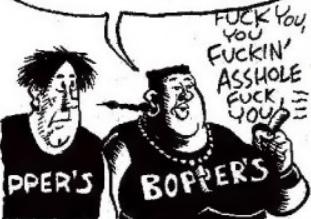
FUCK
YOU,
MAN!



GOOD CALL! NOW, SMALL Y'KIN HANDLE, AN' BIG Y'GIT HELP, BUT MEDIUM'S TRICKY. AFTER AWHILE, Y'KIN TELL WHETHER O' NOT THEY PUSSIES. WE GOTTA BE CAREFUL WIF THIS ONE.

FIRST, WE ALWAYS GIVE 'EMA CHANCE...

'SCUSE ME, SIR, BUT YOU GONE HAVE T'KEEP IT DOWN.



NOW, IF TH' JAGOFF REFUSES T' FOLLOW OUR SUGGESTIONS, WE CAN ASK 'IM T'LEAVE. AGAIN, ASK POLITELY, BUT THIS TIME REINFORCE IT WIF A FIRM TOUCH ON TH'SHOULDER.



MEANWHILE, BACKSTAGE...



FOLKS, LET'S HAVE
A BIG HAND FOR BEEF
REEFER AND JUST SAY
NO!

ONE...TWO...THREE...

TOLD ME THAT YOU LOVED
ME, THAT YOU'D NEVER
MAKE ME CRY...



♪...TOLD ME THAT I'D
ALWAYS GET A
FRESH SLICE OF
YOUR PIE...♪

♪...BUT NOW YOU'VE
DONE ME DIRTY AND
I KNOW THE REASON
WHY...♪

♪...'CUZ YERA LYIN', A
TWO-FACED SACK OF
SHIT BABY...UH HUH...



♪...YEA, YERA LYIN', TWO-
 FACED SACK OF SHIT
 BABEEEEEEH...♪









BOB! OMIGOD! THAT WAS GAYLORD WINGMAN! HE SAW THE SHOW LAST NIGHT AND WANTS TO INTERVIEW YOU FOR "ROCKS OFF MAGAZINE"!

GAYLORD WINGMAN, BOB! DO YOU KNOW WHO THAT IS?

WELL... I....UH...

POBOY'S
NERF

REALLY?

KNOCK
KNOCK



HI...YOU TAMARA? SORRY TO BOTHER YOU. YOUR DAD TOLD ME TO COME UP

HE'S A BASTARD.

WHATEVER. I'M LOOKING FOR BOB CUDD.

COME IN.

HI, BOB - I'M YONG DONG, FORMER MANAGER OF BEEF REEFER AND JUST SAY NO.

H...H... SORRY ABOUT BEEF.

ME TOO. TERRIBLE, ISN'T IT?



MAIVE THE PUBLIC WILL FINALLY APPRECIATE HIM NOW THAT HE'S GONE. IN FACT, I HEARD THIS MORNING THAT SALES OF HIS LAST C.D. ARE SURGING. BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M HERE ABOUT...

...I WAS VERY IMPRESSED BY YOUR PERFORMANCE LAST NIGHT...

...VERY.

YOU WERE?



BOB, LET ME LAY MY CARDS ON THE TABLE. I'VE BEEN IN ROCK AND ROLL A LONG TIME, AND I THINK IT'S PLAYED OUT. THE PUBLIC WANTS A NEW BRAND OF ENTERTAINMENT TO IDENTIFY WITH... AND I THINK IT MIGHT BE YOUR BRAND. I KNOW EVERYONE IN THE INDUSTRY, AND I'M BACKED BY THE RESOURCES OF CONGLOMA RECORDS...



...IF YOU LET ME, I CAN MAKE YOU A STAR.

NEXT!

HEY, HEY,
N.E.A.,
HOW MUCH DOUGH
WILL YOU THROW
TODAY?

THE AUTHOR IN

CLASS ACTION

BY TERRY "JUST ANOTHER LAME 'ALTERNATIVE' CARTOONIST WITH A PONYTAIL" LABAN ©1992







WOW! LOOK AT HIM GO! THEY MUST'VE GONE THROUGH 5 POSITIONS IN THE LAST 4 MINUTES!

GOOD LORD! WHAT DOES THIS GUY EAT FOR BREAKFAST? IT USUALLY TAKES 3 PEOPLE TO DO THAT!

THIS'S UNBELIEVABLE! HE'S SOME KIND OF SUPERMAN! IT'S LIKE WATCHING THE "KAMA SUTRA"!

WHAT HAPPENED?

I CAME.

SEX

YOU **CAME**?

SOMETIME LATER...

YES, SENATOR. HE WOULD FREQUENTLY DESCRIBE TO ME THE DETAILS OF PORNOGRAPHIC FILMS. I REMEMBER HIM TELLING ME IN PARTICULAR ABOUT THE STAR OF ONE CALLED "CLASS ACTION..."

BOOT!

PAT THE BUNNY

AND HIS BACKYARD PALS

© T. LaBAN 92

GOOD MORNING,
MR. BEE! HOW
ARE THE FLOWERS
TODAY?

A LITTLE
DRY,
TIMMY!

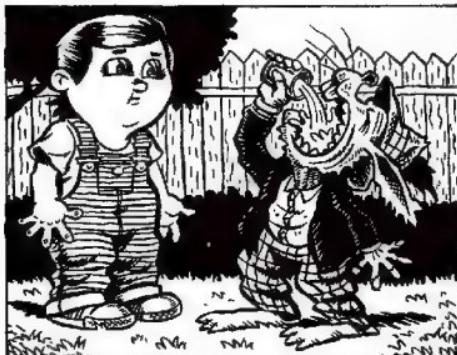
I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF THAT!

COUGH! HACK!
HEY! HEY, KID!
HOW 'Y DOIN'
BUDDY? HEH
HEH...

OH! GOOD
MORNING, PAT!
HOW ARE
YOU TODAY?

COULD BE BETTER, KID...HEH HEH...
COULD USE A LIL' EYE OPENER,
IF YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN...COUGH!
...GOT ANY CARROT JUICE IN
THERE? LI'L CARROT JUICE'D
SET ME RIGHT..COUGH..HEH HEH.

OOOO, YES!
SOCK IT TO ME,
KIDDIO/GIVE OL'
PAT A SHOT'A
THE ORANGE!



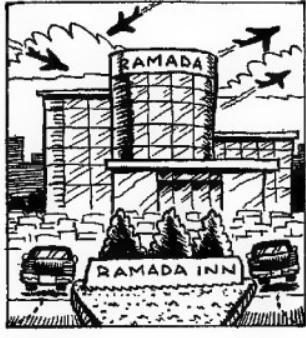
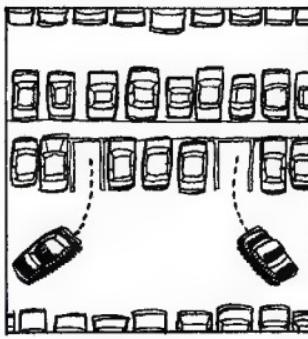
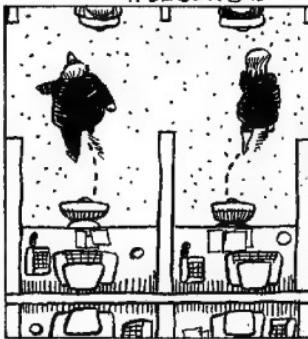


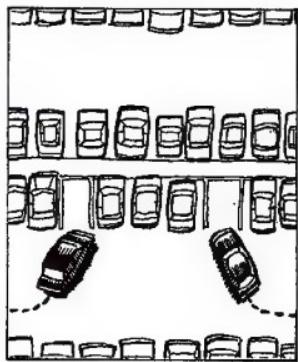
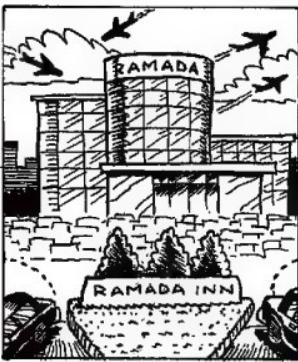
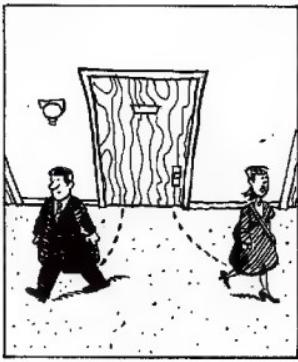




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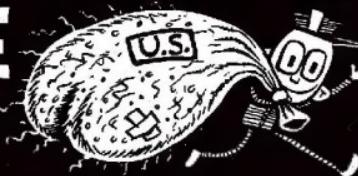
T. LABAN © 91





The

MALE SAC



HEY TERRY-

CUD#1 MADE MY MISERABLE LIFE WORTH LIVING AGAIN—UNTIL MY MOTHER SAW THE COVER, EXCLAIMED "WHAT KIND OF SMUT ARE YOU READING?" AND THREW IT IN THE GARBAGE. OH WELL—I FISHED IT OUT WITH MY TRUSTY PLIERS AFTER SHE'D LEFT. KEEP THE FAITH—
KRISTOPHER THOR JENSEN
SEATTLE, WA

P.S. "ORLON"? WHAT ETHNICITY IS THAT?

AMERICAN, GOLDANG IT!

DEAR TERRY—
THE MORONS BUYING SPIDER-MAN AND SPAWN HAVE NO CLUE. I BOUGHT THOUSANDS OF ISSUES OF CUD, DOUBLE-BAGGED THEM, PUT THE DOUBLE-BAGGED COPIES INSIDE CONDOMS, WHICH I PLACED IN A SAFE, WHICH IS NOW ON AN AIRTIGHT CHAMBER ON BOARD A SATELLITE, WHICH IS ORBITING A SAFE DISTANCE FROM OUR STRIFE AND POLLUTION-TORN PLANET. THAT'S RIGHT—EVEN IN THE EVENT OF GLOBAL CATASTROPHE, I WILL STILL HAVE AN ISSUE OF CUD#1 IN MINT, OR NEAR-MINT CONDITION.

IT'S WORTH IT. THAT'S HOW GOOD IT IS.
—TONY FITZGERALD
ALLSTON, MA

DEAR TERRY—

THE FRIENDLY CLERK AT MY LOCAL COMICS STORE HATED CUD#1 SO MUCH, HE GAVE ME HIS OWN COPY... GREAT COMIC—TOO BAD IT'S UTTERLY UNMARKETABLE. I MEAN, HOODED PENISES? YEEESH!
—MARK DALY, ALBANY, NY

UNMARKETABLE? ARE YOU KIDDING? SOME PEOPLE ARE BUYING THOUSANDS OF THE THINGS!

TERRY—

CUD'S NO DUD! YEAH, I LAUGHED. I DON'T HAVE ANY TATTOOS TO SHOW YA, THOUGH—LIKE A CERTAIN ARTIST HAS IN A CERTAIN "TYRID TOLTPE" (#5). I WAS THINKING ABOUT A CLOWNS IMPRINT ON ME LEG, BUT LO & BEHOLD, SHE ALREADY SHOWED ONE. SO NOW I'M-A-THINKIN' I'M-A NEEDIN' A NEW TATTOO. HOW-BOUT ONE OF YOU?
—J. BARR, CAMBRIDGE, MA.

GOLLY, MR./MRS./MS. BARR! I'M FLATTERED YOU'D

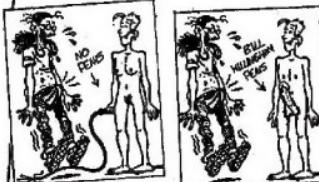
CONSIDER PERMANENTLY ENGRAVING MY VISAGE ON YOUR ARM, LEG, OR OTHER BODILY FEATURE. HOWEVER, I WOULDN'T ENCOURAGE YOU TO DO IT, ON THE GROUNDS THAT IT'LL INVITE SOCIAL DISAPPROVAL, HURT YOUR CHANCES FOR FUTURE EMPLOYMENT, AND BUM OUT YOUR MOTHER. WELL, AT LEAST IT'LL BUM OUT MY MOTHER.

TERRY LABAN—

SAY, IS THERE SUPPOSED TO BE ANY RELATION BETWEEN CUD AND UNSUPERVISED EXISTENCE? OBVIOUSLY, BOB THE PERFORMANCE ARTIST IS A SIMILARITY, BUT HIS LAST NAME IS DIFFERENT.—JASON UNDERGROUND SANTA CRUZ, CA

THE FULL STORY OF THE U-E CUD PARALLEL UNIVERSES, AND THE INVOLVEMENT OF THE "Z TEAM AND DR. THING WILL BE REVEALED IN FUTURE ISSUES. TILL THEN, THE ANSWER TO YOUR QUESTION IS "NO."

A FEW READERS CHEERFULLY ACCEPTED LAST ISSUE'S CHALLENGE TO ASSIGN ME A SEXUAL PREFERENCE. THE ONES BELOW ARE BY ROBERT LUGIBHL, OF FOUNTAIN VALLEY, CA:



SEND
EM TO:

TERRY LABAN, PO BOX 408136, CHICAGO, IL 60640

PLUGS

I'VE BEEN MORE - OR - LESS INUNDATED WITH MINIS EVER SINCE CUD#1 CAME OUT, AND IT PAINS ME THAT I CAN'T MENTION ALL OF THEM. BUT I'M NOT SUPERMAN OR MIKE SUNDERLOV, JUST A TIRED AND CRANKY CARTOONIST, SO HERE'S JUST A FEW I LIKED OR FOUND INTERESTING:

FRISCO PISS CO. - EVEN IF YOU DON'T LIVE IN SAN FRANCISCO, THIS UNASSUMING LITTLE 'ZINE IS A GREAT READ. IT CRAMPS AN AMAZING AMOUNT OF INFO ABOUT THE CITY BY THE BAY IN ITS 4 XEROXED PAGES. THERE ARE RESTAURANT REVIEWS, TIPS ON THRIFT SHOPPING, RAMS ABOUT GARAGE-SALE RECORDS, AND AMUSING ANECDOTES ABOUT DISAPPOINTING TRIPS TO MASSAGE PARLORS, ALL WRITTEN IN A PLEASANTLY CRABBY STYLE. DON'T KNOW WHAT IT COSTS, BUT GET IT FROM FRISCO PISS CO., 824 22ND ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94107

NOTES FROM THE TRASH COMPTER - I'M ALMOST MORE INTRIGUED BY THE CONCEPT OF THIS 'ZINE AND ITS CREATOR THAN THE THING ITSELF. JASON UNDERGROUND DESCRIBES HIMSELF AS A "CHRISTIAN ANARCHIST" AND HIS WRITING WILL BE A SURPRISE TO FOLKS WHO UNDERSTANDABLY TYPE BORN- AGAIN CHRISTIANS AS FOAM-AT- THE MOUTH RIGHT-WING ZEALOTS. IT AINT MUCH TO LOOK AT, BUT I FOUND JASON'S SEARCHING AND SELF-CRITICAL POETRY AND RUMINATIONS ON VARIOUS TOPICS MOVING IN THEIR OWN RIGHT AND INTERESTING AS A PEAK INTO WHAT MUST BE A CURIOUS SUBCULTURE. IT'S FREE, BUT I'M SURE HE'D APPRECIATE A TRADE AT PO BOX 1773, SANTA CRUZ, CA, 95061-1773

CHAOS COMIX - OLD FARTS WHO REMEMBER WHEN "PUNK ROCK" AND "NEW WAVE" WERE THE SAME THING WILL NO DOUBT BE COMFORTED TO LEARN THAT OUT IN THE CANAD-

IAN HINTERLANDS 2ND GENERATION PUNKS ARE STILL BASHING 3RD GENERATION HIPPIES. SURE, THEY MAKE MEAN JOKES ABOUT OLD PEOPLE AND GALS, AND RELY HEAVILY ON GROSS-OUT SEX AND VIOLENCE FOR LAUGHS, BUT I ACTUALLY FOUND PARTS OF THIS BOOK KIND OF FUNNY, IN AN ENDEARINGLY ADOLESCENT KIND OF WAY. TIP, GUYS - REAL PUNKS DON'T RELY ON THEIR MOTHERS TO XEROX THEIR 'ZINES. \$5.00 FROM RANDY CHAOS, UPPER 348 BECKLEY, VICTORIA, B.C., CANADA, V8V-1J5.

VOX CANIS - IF YOU'RE A SUCKER FOR THAT LIBERAL STUFF, YOU'LL LIKE THIS BIG MAG, WHICH CONTAINS MOSTLY CRITIQUES OF AMERICAN CULTURE, ALONG WITH AN ODD COMIC OR TWO. OF PARTICULAR INTEREST IN MY ISSUE (#4) IS A SCARY SELECTION OF BOOKS CALLED FROM RACIST / SUPREMIST MAIL ORDER CATALOGUES. YET ANOTHER REASON TO BE HAPPY BUSH LOST. \$2.00 FROM VOX CANIS, PO BOX 476641, CHICAGO, IL 60647

SKIDMARK PRESS - APPARENTLY THE PRESSES AT SKIDMARK NEVER STOP CRANKING, AS THEY'VE PRACTICALLY BURIED ME IN PRODUCT OVER THE LAST FEW MONTHS. THEY FEATURE 'ZINES BY THE LIKE OF TONY FITZGERALD (BEE-HEADS), SCOTT GETCHALL (GOD COMICS) & AHMED FISH-MONSTER. A LOT OF IT'S PRETTY GOOD; SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE FROM SKIDMARK PRESS, PO BOX 293, BROOKLINE, MA 02146

BUT WHERE CAN WE GET MORE TERRY LABAN?
I'LL HAVE STORIES IN UPCOMING BLAB #1, HYENA #2, THE DUPLEX PLANET #1, YOUNG LUST #3, & GRATEFUL DEAD #7

CUDALOGUE

STILL AVAILABLE



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#1 IS ALREADY SOLD OUT.
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Frontier Chicken

TERRY
LARSON
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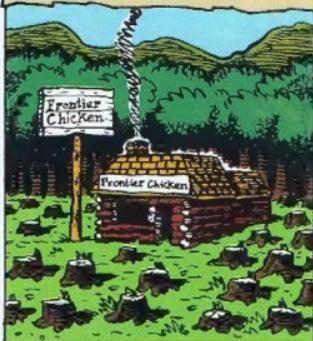
IN 1781, THE GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA GRANTED FRONTIER CHICKEN THE CHARTER FOR THE FIRST CHICKEN FRANCHISE WEST OF THE ALLEGHENIES.



THE EARLY FRANCHISEES HACKED THEIR WAY THROUGH THE CUMBERLAND GAP INTO WHAT IS NOW EASTERN KENTUCKY.



THERE THEY BUILT THE FIRST FRONTIER CHICKEN FROM LOGS, ON LAND THEY CLEARED THEMSELVES.



THE FIRST YEARS WERE ROUGH. THERE WERE STEAMING SUMMERS, ICY WINTERS AND ATTACKS BY HOSTILE INDIANS.



AT TIMES CHICKEN WAS UNAVAILABLE, AND THEY WERE FORCED TO FRY UP CHIPMUNKS, SQUIRRELS AND PASSENGER PIGEONS.



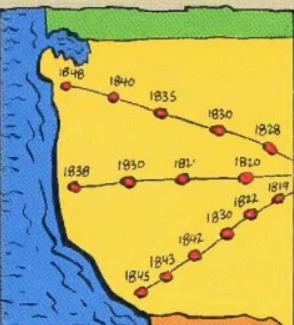
BUT EVENTUALLY, THEIR DETERMINATION PAID OFF. ASTRIDE THE TRAIL WEST, THEIR RESTAURANT BECAME AN IMPORTANT REST STOP FOR SETTLERS.



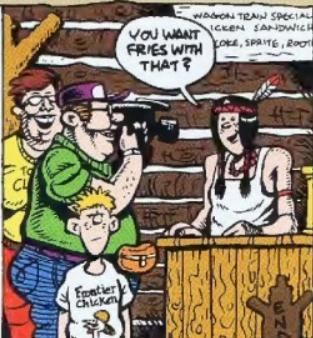
EVEN THE INDIANS WERE EVENTUALLY WON OVER BY FRONTIER'S SPECIAL RECIPES AND FRIENDLY SERVICE. THEY BECAME STEADY CUSTOMERS AND VALUABLE EMPLOYEES.



FROM THOSE HUMBLE BEGINNINGS, FRONTIER CHICKEN GREW TO BECOME AMERICA'S FIRST SUCCESSFUL FOOD CHAIN, PLAYING AN INTEGRAL PART IN THE OPENING OF THE WEST.



THAT ORIGINAL STORE HAS BEEN CAREFULLY RECONSTRUCTED ON THE GROUNDS OF THE FRONTIER WORLD HEADQUARTERS AND CAN BE VISITED ANY TIME OF THE YEAR.



END



JUST SAY YES!
PD64 SCAN